

## Here Again (Unreleased '08)

Chris Webby

Yeah, I'm back, y'know like Herpes motherfucker  
I'm here again, motherfucker  
Just can't get rid of me, can ya? Nope  
Okie Dokey, what's going on? Yeah, Check

Ayo, I'm here again like Jesus on Easter  
Cr-Coming full circle like eight pieces of pizza  
Only seek to defeat ya, repeatedly beat ya  
One two step, and introduce your teeth to my sneakers  
And my kick game's strong, you know that of course  
Your boy stay fresh, something like an orange in florida,  
Or a peach from Georgia, with mad weed  
My backpack got more shit in it than Dora the Explorer's  
Spit flames and torch ya, get fucking destroyed  
I've been spitting since I was a little bundle of joy  
But then I spit on a bib now I spit on a beat  
When I evolve from a kid to a motherfucking beast  
I don't re-invent the wheel, bitch, you know I'm unique  
Break a motherfucker's confidence easy as antiques  
Better try plan B, 'cause I'm 'bout my cream  
And got your crew flippin' like a fuckin' bob-sled team.

I've been here for a minute but I'm back for more  
More skill, more power than I had before  
That's right, motherfuckers, and I'm here again  
That's right, said I'm here again  
And you know it's the same vindictive riding on the beat  
Call me the fucking furnace, I'm providing you with heat  
That's right, motherfuckers, and I'm here again  
That's right, said I'm here again  
And it go like that

Bitch there's no hurtin' me, call me Hercules  
I spit flames if you burned in the third degree  
This ain't a homeless shelter, but you could get served for free  
And after that, guaranteed these bitches heard of me  
Pockets fat like they chowing down on burger meat  
But in cholesterol, they full of that currency  
And fucking with my paper, that brings out the worst in me  
Fuck a fight, I cause a state of emergency  
Ha, 'cause I'm like Donald and you just the apprentice  
So I got no need for y'all like a fucking appendix  
Written rhymes master, freestyle menace  
Whether off the top or not, I'll still kill 'em with every sentence  
So battling is senseless, my punchlines are endless  
The whole East Coast on my MySpace friends list  
Something like you've never seen, you'll never forget this  
Even after I O.D., word to Jimmy Hendrix

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That-dat, rat-a-tat-tat  
I'm just a hitman fulfilling my contract  
And I wouldn't dare, bro, you's a peasant, I'm a Pharaoh  
Fucked up, walking around drunker than Jack Sparrow  
Cruising in a Black Pearl, step to this monster  
And I'll rock ya, send you down to Davey Jones Locker  
Deep down with lobsters, ha-ha  
Officially the illest college rapper and I'm repping for HOFSTRA  
But this straight PG got your moms and your pops worried  
While your bobbing your head like Night at the Roxbury  
Drop furious rhythms directly out your system  
Bass booming so loud that it's vibrating your vision  
But I'm saying, so listen, my turn taking for spitting  
Is the sole reason I'm living along with weed and women  
Sub-Zero couldn't finish me  
I'm here again and spilling my blunt guts on the whole industry  
Bitch!

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